

GENERAL NEWS.

THE PITH AND POINT OF EVERYTHING CURRENT.

Quill Drops and Pencil Points Jotted Down By Our Reporters.

Who Are Always on the Alert for Any Item of News That May Transpire.

Two new plungers for the Contention pumps will arrive in a few days. Blankets and quilts very cheap, at the New York Store.

Lathrop is having his fourth trial for horse stealing in the County Court to-day.

Lieut. Cook, U. S. A.; F. M. Lucker, Oakland; Neal Gallagher, San Francisco; Dan Monahan, do; A. Guzman, Sonora; E. H. Russell, Charleston, are registered at the Occidental Hotel.

M. Larien arrived in this city from Contention to-day.

Will A. Nash, Notary Public, DAILY TOMSTONE office, Allen street, between Third and Fourth.

Commercial travellers are becoming quite numerous in this city.

All new style dress goods, at the New York Store.

Judge Stilwell and wife returned from a short visit to Phenix last evening.

Just received a fine assortment of ladies' cloth and tricot, at prices that defy competition, at Summerfield Bros.

"Elite."

The City Council will hold an adjourned regular meeting at the city hall to-morrow evening.

Zephers, yarns, and all kinds of fancy goods, at the New York Store.

Chas. Shilbell left to-day for Guadalupe canyon, to relieve his partner ex-Mayor Strauss who is reported as very ill at that place.

Ladies and children's shoes sold cheaper than anywhere else, at the New York Store.

Mr. K. L. Hart, who recently arrived from the east, will assume the position of deputy postmaster under the administration of C. S. Clark.

Ladies plain and embroidered flannel underwear, at the New York Store.

"Elite."

J. E. Palmer who was reported as quite ill yesterday, was upon the streets to-day a little weak, but feeling much better.

Pickled pork, just received at R. P. Mansfield's.

The jury in the case of the Territory vs. Raymond, for safe robbery, brought in a verdict of not guilty last evening.

Fresh eggs always on hand at the Cash of W. L. COTT & MEXICO.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Record-Epithaph states that Casey Clum is out of the fight for the District clerkship, we state positively that he is out of the field, and a long way out at that.

Boneless sardines, at R. P. Mansfield's.

Dr. Henderson narrowly escaped being hit this morning by one of the bullets intended for his namesake. He was standing in Young's drug store when a bullet came crashing through the partition passing him and dropping upon a show case opposite.

Messrs. Caser & Wehrfritz have just received another carload of the famous Lemp's, St. Louis beer, and it is said to be the finest that has ever reached this Territory.

M. E. Joice, an old timer in this city, and a member of the first Board of Supervisors of Cochise county, arrived in this city last evening from San Francisco, where he is engaged in running the bar and billiard rooms of the Baldwin hotel. Mr. Joice will remain in this city several days attending to some business matters. When the crack of the revolver reached his ears this morning, and he saw the crowd running in the direction of the place from whence the sounds came, he was heard to remark: "Who said that this town was dull, why it is just like old times and the boom has started."

Tombstone Engine Co.

The Tombstone Engine Co. held their regular monthly meeting last evening.

The names of several parties were proposed for membership, among them John po x clum whose name was objected to for membership and after some discussion he was elected a member.

Under the head of new business, the new officers were installed for the ensuing year. Foreman Ike Isaacs made a few remarks thanking the members for the position they had given him, and stated that as foreman of the company he would hold the members to a strict observance of the by laws of the company.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring officers.

Bills amounting to Cochise Hardware Company, \$6; John Rullin, \$3; Tom Griffith, \$12; all for work on the firemen's plat in the cemetery, were ordered paid.

Bill of \$2.50 of Thomas Keefe was at his request placed to his credit upon the books of the company.

Upon call of the roll and a two-thirds vote the resolution of Thomas Keefe changing the meeting night from the last Thursday in each month to the last Wednesday in each month.

On motion a committee consisting of Thomas Keefe, W. A. Nash and Wm. Sparer, was appointed to confer with the City Council at their next meeting in regards to necessary repairs at the engine house. Receipts of the evening \$14.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

There is a dearth of local news to-day, barring the shooting scrape.

Wanted—To rent a piano. Enquire at the Occidental hotel.

The transportation of insane people from here to Stockton, California, must now be let to the lowest bidder, according to the act of the last legislature.

Russian sardines in kegs at R. P. Mansfield's.

It is stated that Mrs. Slaven, who attempted to shoot John Henderson this morning, attempted to commit suicide after her arrest, believing that she had killed her victim.

Come a running. Those fine mackeral just arrived at R. P. Mansfield's.

That some one was not shot this morning was a miracle, as the street was full of people, and a large number had congregated around the stage office prior to its departure.

Go to the Fountain for lunches, and get Holland herring, pig's feet, Swiss and Limberger cheese, lamb's tongue, Caviar, etc. Open day and night.

The jury in the case of the Territory vs. John Henderson, charged with an assault and battery, which was tried in Justice Alvord's court yesterday, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Our stock of boots and shoes are the finest this side of San Francisco, at Summerfield Bros.

A very important discovery was made this morning by Messrs. Rokohl and Parker. The discovery being that they had both grown during the past week—so much so, that their respective heads had grown through their hair.

The largest assortment of fancy crackers in this city just received at R. P. Mansfield's.

The Record-Epithaph consisted altogether of articles on Crook this morning. The people of this section know all they want to about that old fossil, and do not desire to have him dished up for breakfast every morning.

Try a bottle of Old Forrester whiskey, at R. P. Mansfield's.

Read the advertisement of the Cochise Butcher Association in another column.

Gent's underwear sold at 50 cents on the dollar, at the New York Store.

The idea of Cochise county holding a county fair as suggested in our last issue was received very favorably by our citizens, and will probably be realized.

"Elite."

Children's school shoes very cheap, at the New York Store.

The excitement caused by a woman shooting at a man this morning put one in mind of the days of yore in this camp, when money was plenty and John po x clum skipped the town and told the reporters of Washington that he left because an attempt was made to assassinate him.

OUR POT-POURI

LOCAL OF AND TERRITORIAL NEWS.

Items That Please Some, While It Makes the Guilty Squirm.

The People's Paper Always to the Front When There is Anything to be Found Out.

Fine Teas and Coffees a specialty at R. P. Mansfield's.

A Mexican who was admitted to the hospital some days ago was examined this morning and adjudged insane by Drs. Matthews and Willis. He will be sent to the insane asylum in a few days.

In clothing we positively take the lead at Summerfield Bros.

Chas. Frederick has erected a handsome monument to the memory of his deceased wife over her grave in the new cemetery.

Mrs. Chris. Batterman is reported to be lying at the point of death at her home on Contention Hill. Drs. Dunn and Goodfellow are waiting upon her. The many friends of this most estimable lady will be grieved to learn of her illness.

A choice lot of dried fruit of all kinds, at R. P. Mansfield's.

The jury summoned by Coroner Matthews to hold an inquest upon the body of the old tinker who died suddenly last evening, found that the deceased was named Edward Wade, aged 42 years, and a native of Illinois, and that his death was caused by alcoholic poison. He was buried to-day by the county.

Many of our citizens will remember an individual who has been in this town for some time following the business of an itinerant tinker, who put all he earned into whiskey which he put under his vest as fast as he could procure it. He has occupied an old wagon bed, at the corner of Third and Allen street for a lodging house, for the past five or six months, went to his bed last evening shortly after dark and laid down in a drunken stupor. His partner, who is a general roustabout about town, came up town shortly after hunting for the Coroner, stating that his partner, the tinker, was dead. The Coroner took charge of the body and will hold an inquest to-day.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 26, 1885.

MR. EDITOR—The cold weather which has prevailed during the past week has affected a wonderful transformation scene in the parks and public grounds of the national capital. The plants and flowering shrubs have been removed to their winter quarters in the greenhouses. The beautiful lawns, which a few weeks since were fresh and green, now have a dull yellow appearance. The leaves are falling from the trees, and all nature seems putting on its garb of sadness, its robes of mourning for the dead and dying beauties of a departed season.

Many persons are availing themselves of the bracing autumn weather to visit Mount Vernon. The mania of visitors to include in their collections relics from the house and grounds has increased to such an extent that it has required the constant vigilance of the attendants to prevent depredations. The result is far from pleasant to the honest visitor, for a great deal of pleasure of his visit is taken away by his constantly being warned away from objects of interest. In spite of the watchful of the attendants a handle was wrenched from an old bureau drawer, and the "Mayflower" chair has been literally cut to pieces. A heavy coat of paint has recently obliterated the thousands of names within the little observatory, and hereafter visitors will be required to confine their records to the visitors' book.

The annual report of the Inspector of Buildings shows that the improvements in the building line during the season have far exceeded any previous year. The amount expended in pri-

vate buildings alone was more than \$4,000,000, and the number of buildings erected was 3,691.

Some interesting facts concerning the wonderful growth of Dakota are presented in the October report of Mr. Dodge, the statistician of the Department of Agriculture. The increase in population from 135,177 to 415,664 within the five years that have passed since the census of 1880, has already been published; but it is only by comparison between this incipient commonwealth and some of her older sisters, long since admitted into the family of States, that a just idea can be gained of her wonderful progress. Such a comparison has been made by Mr. Dodge, and it appears that in the number of farms which increased from 27,435 in 1880 to 82,467 in 1885, Dakota outranks seventeen of the thirty-eight States. The number at present exceeding that of any one of the New England States, or the number in California, Delaware or Maryland. It exceeds the combined number in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, and it also exceeds the number in Oregon, Nevada and Colorado in the West, combined with that of Rhode Island, Delaware and Florida in the East. No State east of the Alleghenies or south of the Ohio outranks it as a wheat producing State, and even Wisconsin holds a lower place.

In pursuance of the policy early announced, of discharging all clerks who had been derelict in paying their debts, several dismissals have been made from the Treasury Department. The idea is that if the clerks are not sufficiently business like to meet their own liabilities they are not capable of attending to the business of the country, and, therefore, should be discharged for inefficiency.

Professor Baird will, at the earliest opportunity, ask Congress to investigate the affairs of the Fish Commission, as he believes this to be the only way to present to Congress the work accomplished by the Commission and the reasons upon which expenditures have been based.

The thirty-ninth anniversary of colored Odd Fellowship in Washington was celebrated by that order on Monday last. Twenty local lodges participated in the parade. It had been arranged that the procession should be reviewed by the President as it passed the White House. It appears that the President had been consulted several days previous and had agreed to review the parade. The promise, however, escaped his memory, and a reception to the members of the Presbyterian Synod was afterward set for the same hour, and strangely enough the same hour was set apart for the daily public reception. It can be readily imagined that the result of this mistake was amusing. The dignified clergymen had to wait in the corridor while the public reception went on, and the twenty lodges of Odd Fellows waited in the grounds, the bands playing, while the Synod was paying its respects.

The shipment of coin from the various sub-treasuries in Washington since September 23d, amounts to \$26,000,000 in silver coin and about \$5,000,000 in gold. All of the gold came from California. It is estimated that it will take a month to count the coin already received at the Treasury.

Orange Blossoms.

Society was augmented last evening by the arrival of Frank Austin and bride. The groom is an old resident and a successful business man of this city, while the bride is a handsome and accomplished young lady of San Francisco. The happy couple were married on Sunday last and started immediately for their home in this city. THE DAILY TOMSTONE extends congratulations and hopes that they may successfully steer their matrimonial bark safely by the shoals of despondency and clear of the reefs of adversity, and if they must have troubles may they all be eligible to the presidency of the United States.

THE TOMSTONE acknowledges a bountiful supply of refreshments from the happy couple, and the entire force of this office drank to their health, and in the language of Rip Van Winkle, drank the toast, "May you live long and prosper, you and your family."

THE FESTIVE POP

The Attempt of Mrs. Slaven of Charleston, to Make a Lend Mine of John Henderson.

The Sounds of Pistol Shots, and the Sight of a Woman Flourishing a Revolver in

Front of Leigh's Saloon This Morning, Causes Intense Excitement for a Short Time.

This morning at about 8 o'clock Mrs. Slaven, of Charleston, who figured in the case of the Territory vs. John Henderson, as prosecuting witness, was seen to walk up and down Allen street, seemingly looking for some one, but although this was noticed no attention was paid to it at the time. After looking into the Occidental hotel two or three times, and walking up and down Allen street several times on both sides, she espied the object of her search, John Henderson, standing on the sidewalk, between Young's drug store and Leigh's saloon, and drawing an old style cap and ball army revolver she stepped up to Henderson and leveling it at him pulled the trigger but the cap failed to explode, and Henderson ran into Leigh's saloon and threw himself prone upon the floor behind one of the front doors. The woman followed him in and shot two shots through the glass sash at Henderson, neither one taking effect, both striking the wall above him, crashing through into the drug store. She then walked round and pulled the door away from him and aimed at his body and fired again, but once more she shot too high, and the bullet went through the front of the saloon, and sped across the street, through Hartman's jewelry store and buried itself in the partition between the store and Judge Clark's office.

The fourth shot went wider of the mark than any of the others, having entered the easement over the front door. At this juncture, cries of "take the gun away from her," "arrest that woman," were heard on all sides, but as she was on the sidewalk at this time and flourishing her pistol in every direction no one seemed to be desirous of arresting her or taking the pistol away from her until Bob Darragh, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s shotgun messenger rushed across the street and threw his arms around her, and officer Holmes arriving at this time disarmed her, and took her to the county jail, where a charge of an assault with a deadly weapon, with intent to kill was entered against her.

HER STORY.

Mrs. Slaven is a small thick set woman, a Mexican by birth, about 35 years of age, and resides with her husband in Charleston. She states that a few days ago her husband, who keeps a corral in that place, being in need of a hostler hired Henderson, and that on the night of the 25th inst. Henderson got very drunk and neglected his work, and that in the morning of the next day he was still drunk, and that she had to go into the corral and clean and feed the horses herself. Shortly after this the parties who had the horses in the corral left and Henderson collected their bill charging them but 75 cents when the regular charge was \$1. She then upbraided him for the action and told him that she did not want him around there any more. He then left and went up town and got more drunk and shortly afterwards returned. In the meantime she had closed the gates of the corral and was doing the stable work herself. Upon his return he approached her and calling her all the vile names he could think of, said you d— what in h— have you closed those gates for, and she told him that it was none of his business. He then approached the gates and started to open them, when she grabbed hold of them, and tried to prevent him from opening them. He then called her more vile names and struck at her, and in the melee grabbed hold of her arm and literally tore the clothes off of her. She then went to Deputy Sheriff Schwartz and had him arrested, and he was brought to Tombstone where he was tried on Wednesday before Justice Alvord, and the jury failed to agree. Yesterday Henderson was tried again and a jury acquitted him. This and the statement by the attorney for the defense that Mexican women could not be believed and that they were always trying to hurt American citizens, besides vile

insults that had been offered her by Henderson, so enraged her that she sought his life and was sorry that she had not accomplished her purpose.

HIS STORY.

John Henderson, upon being interviewed, stated that he was employed by the husband of the woman who shot at him, to take charge of his corral in Charleston, and that Mr. Slaven had given him strict orders not to allow his wife about the corral, or to interfere with anything there, as she was drawing his custom away by her interference, and had already caused one man to leave his employ. He stated that he was not drunk upon the days she stated and was attending strictly to his duty. He also denies that he ever assaulted her and complains bitterly on account of the way he alleges he has been treated.

INCIDENTS.

After the woman had been arrested, Henderson emerged from behind the door and called out, "In the name of the Territory of Arizona and the people of Tombstone, I demand the arrest of that woman and protection for myself."

After he was aware that all danger was over he proceeded to muster up courage by drinking long and deep corn juice, and posing as a hero but, did not gain much sympathy as the general impression seemed to be that if he had been shot he would have only got what he deserved.

Don't fail to attend the musicale for the benefit of Mrs. F. C. Hawkins, at Schieffelin Hall to-night.

The Firemen's Plat.

This morning Ike Isaacs, foreman of Engine Company No. 1, and Will Baron, foreman of Rescue Hose Company, accompanied by our reporter, visited the cemetery to examine the work that has just been completed at the firemen's plat. The plat is enclosed by a handsome chain fence. The posts are all painted white, with black tops, and from each runs a chain, with a bell pendant in the center. The plat has all been laid off in subdivisions, with walks and avenues, and as soon as the water is carried to the cemetery the plat will be embellished with shrubs and flowers.

The fire department of this city deserve a great deal of credit for their action in preparing a home for the deceased members and for the families of members.

There are at present but two graves in the plat, those of J. L. Roberts and Mrs. Howard Lee. Some time during next week the body of Mayor Thomas' wife, who was buried in the old cemetery, will be removed to the firemen's plat in the new cemetery, Mayor Thomas being an active member of Rescue Hose Company.

In this connection we would suggest that if the various secret orders in this city would follow the example of the firemen and enclose their plats, it would beautify the city of the dead very much, and it would not look so lonesome and drear as it does now.

The Select Knights of A. O. U. W. have decided to give a grand ball on Thanksgiving night, and have appointed their committee of arrangements, who will report at their next meeting.

Fine broadcloth silks, satins, and velvets, at the New York Store.

John Henderson, who was shot at this morning by Mrs. Slaven, was arrested to-day and detained as a witness, and upon being searched one-half of a five dollar bill was found in his pockets. A curious co-incidence in this is that when the woman was searched half of a five dollar bill was found upon her, and the two halves make the bill complete.

Just received at the New York Store, a full line of new style Newmarkets, dolmans and circulars.

All lovers of music should attend the farewell concert of Mrs. F. C. Hawkins, at Schieffelin Hall, this evening. The program embraces some of the choicest selections, both vocal and instrumental, which will be rendered by the best talent in the city. Reserved seats can be obtained at Sol Israel's book and stationery store.

Black and colored woolen laces at New York store.

W. C. Byrne, the popular agent of B. Friedlander merchant tailor, of San Francisco, is at the Occidental Hotel, where his samples can be seen, and where he will be prepared to take your measure for clothing. This is Mr. Byrne's fifth or sixth trip to this place, and he has always given satisfaction.